

## The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There once was a king, who called for the spring, For his world was still covered in snow, But the spring had not been, for he was wicked and mean, In his winter-fields nothing would grow; And when a traveller called (1)\_\_\_\_\_ help at the door, Only food and a bed for the night, He (2)\_\_\_\_\_ his slave to turn her away, The girl with April in her eyes... Oh, oh, oh, on and on she goes, Through the winter's night, the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ wind and the snow, Hi, hi, hi, on and on she rides, Someone help the girl (4)\_\_\_\_\_ April in her eyes... She rode (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the night till she (6)\_\_\_\_ to the light, Of a humble man's home in the woods, He brought her inside, by the firelight she died, And he buried her gently and good; Oh the morning was bright, all the world was snow-white, But when he came to the place where she lay, His field was (7)\_\_\_\_\_ with flowers on the grave, Of the girl with April in her eyes... Oh, oh, oh, on and on she goes, Through the winter's night, the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ wind and the snow, Hi, hi, hi, on and on she flies,

She is gone, the (9) with (10) in her eyes...



- 1. seeking
- 2. ordered
- 3. wild
- 4. with
- 5. through
- 6. came
- 7. ablaze
- 8. wild
- 9. girl
- 10. April

## Fill in the gaps